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BRING YOUR
HAY AND GRAIN
To
MacCrimmon

THE CHRONICLE.

D.A. MacCrimmon
MONEY
TO LOAN
On Real Estate.

VOL. I. NO. 47.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

Sutherland's for Stoves.

MOFFAT PARLOR HEATERS.

Fairy Oak No. 13 \$11.75, No. 15 \$14
Nugget, No. 9 \$9,
Live Oak, No. 130, \$10.50
Stove boards 90cts

These prices good for one week only,

THE TOGGERY.

New Hats
New Gloves
Overalls
Handkerchiefs; red and blue

New Shirts
Sheep Coats
Socks

SUITS PRESSED

D. G. HARVIE.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

When you are in need of Lumber it will pay you to compare my prices and quality with any yard on this line. If you cannot make out your own bill of what you require, I will be glad to help you.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Ontkes & Armstrong.

General Merchandise and Hardware

DRY GOODS

New Lines of Winter Goods in Ladies Wrappertette, Serges and Broadcloth in the latest patterns

The famous Watson's Ladies, Mens and Boys Underwear in all sizes and weights

Now is the time for Sour Kraut
Cabbage 2c per lb

Try our Special Brand of Green Tea at 35c per lb
Tuxedo Brand of all goods cannot be surpassed for quality and price

UNDERTAKING

We are now prepared to furnish Coffins, Caskets and everything pertaining to the Undertaking business.

Arrangements made with Calgary firm for embalming, etc.

Is Eye Opener Down and Out?

A rumor is current in Calgary that William Southam, president of the Herald Publishing Co., Ltd., has sent a telegram refusing to allow the Herald newspaper printing press to be used for the printing of any further issues of the Eye Opener. If this is correct, and the non-appearance of Edwards' paper for a week or two past lends color to the statement, it means that the Eye Opener is down and out.

PROSECUTOR CENSURED

Jury find that Edwards has been publishing an obscene paper which should be suppressed. McGillicuddy fined \$100 for libelling Edwards who must pay his own costs. Was win for McGillicuddy

The greatest libel case ever tried in the Courts of the Province of Alberta was called before Mr. Justice Beck, on Tuesday morning when the Crown preferred a charge of defamatory libel against Daniel McGillicuddy, editor of the Calgary Daily News, and then turned the case over to a private prosecutor and left the conduct of it in private hands.

The case, as is well known, arose out of the publication of a letter attacking the Eye Opener and its editor R. C. Edwards. The letter which was signed "Nemesis" was written by Mr. McGillicuddy the counsel for the defence, E. P. Davis, K. C. of Vancouver, admitted and it was written with the intention of putting the Eye Opener out of business, "killing it" as Mr. Davis put it.

E. J. Nolan conducted the prosecution and C. T. Jones, assisted Mr. Davis, the defence.

When the jury were called it was very evident that old men were not wanted. Young men were at once admitted without challenge, but when a man of mature years was called his admission to the jury was at once disputed.

A plea of not guilty was entered by the defence, and the plea went on to show the policy the defence would adopt stating that "so far as the alleged libellous matter impugns to the said Robert C. Edwards vicious, degenerate, filthy and libellous journalism and dissolute, degenerate and depraved conduct and manner of living the alleged libel is true in substance and in fact."

The plea also stated that the alleged libellous matter was published for the public benefit.

Mr. Nolan objected to the plea as being one which would enable the defence to prosecute the prosecutor but no notice was taken of his objection. When the witnesses were called it looked as if the prosecution intended calling the whole of the "News" staff right down from the manager to the "printer's devil" and from the way Mr. Nolan commenced his cross-examination it could be seen that a few witnesses would last him a long time as he asked a host of useless questions as to the circulation of the Daily News and as to how they were sent out. Mr. Davis however stopped him and pointed out that he was wasting the time of the court as they did not dispute the issue of the paper nor the authorship of the letter which was written by Daniel McGillicuddy. There was no further evidence led by the prosecution which was of any account.

In the afternoon J. S. Dennis testified that because he refused to recommend that the Eye Opener be sold on the C. P. R. trains Edwards had threatened to withdraw and did withdraw his support from Mr. Bennett and the Conservative party and supported the Liberal candidate.

R. R. Jamieson, formerly general superintendent of the C. P. R. was next called and testified that Edwards had promised to cut out the "rough stuff" which he had been publishing and for a time had kept his promise.

Hon. Mr. Cushing, Minister of Public Works, was questioned as to the Howard Douglas land deal which Edwards had commented upon in a severe manner in his paper. This land was nearer to Lethbridge than other land offered the government and had been the same in price as that further out. Mr. Cushing

stated that the Eye Opener had imputed dishonesty to the government in this matter, but he considered that he had bought the land at the price which then ruled as he was compelled to do.

Dr. Mason was the last witness for the defence. He had attended Edwards professionally for five years and during that time he had been in the hospital half-a-dozen times. His illnesses were the result of his drinking habits. He did not see any reason why Edwards should have recourse to "the poison, the pistol, the razor, or the rope" which are methods of "self-destruction" suggested as suitable for

Dr. Mason was resumed on Wednesday, Nov. 11, K. C., addressed the jury in a grade of Mr. McGillicuddy. "If handled" he any large quantity of "the poison" suggested as suitable for the defence in this case, and he stated at the opening of his speech that he intended to prove from copies of the Eye Opener that R. C. Edwards was a moral degenerate.

We are unable to find room for the addresses of the counsel on both sides. Sufficient to say that strong language was used on both sides.

Among other terms Mr. Davis used in reference to Edwards was skunk, coward, dastardly scoundrel. He was one who attempted to terrorize the country and city of Calgary. If he were killed it would be a great step in the development of the country.

After an absence of five hours the jury returned a verdict in the following terms.

VERDICT.

(1) We find the defendant guilty of libel.

(2) We find that the plea of justification has not been sustained.

Further we the jury as citizens of Calgary desire to place on record our disapproval of the obscene literature and illustrations which have from time to time appeared in the Eye Opener, and we respectfully beg your lordship to caution the publisher to refrain in the future from publishing such obscene literature, illustrations etc., and failing this that the paper be suppressed.

SENTENCE.

Justice Beck in delivering sentence remarked that the jury had found the prisoner guilty of libel. In considering the punishment which I should impose I have taken into account the words which the jury have added to their verdict and I have also taken into account the question of the costs of the proceedings. I take into consideration the character of the newspaper which led to the writing of the libel. The jury have said that the Eye Opener has been exercising a debasing, corrupting and demoralizing influence on the community and the publisher of it is entitled to very little consideration. I am not bound to order you (Mr. McGillicuddy) to pay the costs of the prosecution but I must impose some punishment and I think I will be dealing fairly with the matter if I impose a fine of \$100 upon you with the alternative of three months imprisonment.

An appeal has been entered and will be heard before the next sitting of the full court.

Oat Yields.

After the article dealing with the remarkable yield of wheat in the Province of Alberta which we published last week our readers will be quite prepared to learn that the yield of oats in this Province has also been a great one. The figures for the different Provinces in the Dominion are as follows:—

	Bush. per acre
Quebec.....	24.0
New Brunswick.....	27.0
Saskatchewan.....	32.0
Prince Edward Island.....	34.0
Nova Scotia.....	35.0
Ontario.....	38.0
Manitoba.....	38.0
Alberta.....	49.0

The above figures are from Government reports and are based on actual threshing returns; as also are the following showing the average yields of oats, barley and wheat for the Dominion.

	Bushels per acre
Oats.....	33.7
Barley.....	29.0
Wheat.....	17.5

The general average for this district in oats has been high. Many remarkably good yields being recorded. We will only mention a couple of the many that could be recalled. J. H. Smith had a field which went 105 bushels to the acre. Bert Thomas had some oats which actually yielded him 127 bushels per acre. Many others have somewhere around 100 bushels.

EAST BEAVERDAM

The weather has turned colder again. D. K. Fike finished threshing for Mr. Klaholt Saturday and pulled over to Joe Rock's on Monday.

Mr. Havens is improving slowly after his recent sickness.

Harvey Sowers is working for J. B. McNicol.

E. High just finished threshing for Mr. Todd.

Joan Fike is drilling a well for Sam Buck.

Lawrence McLaughlin has quit working for J. Banta.

Willard Graham is home from Gross Bros. east of Crossfield where he has been operating their engine.

SAMPSONTON

Miss Mary Walsh is visiting Mr. Jack Adams of Rocky Coulee this week.

Mr. Havens who was laid up early in the week is progressing favourably.

Congratulations to Old Boris on killing his hundredth coyote on Monday.

The wandering thresherman is at present touring the lake district. He may go south as far as the international boundary.

The spooks last at Phillips' on Friday night were found afterwards on the grade by the bridge.

MARRIED.

VANLAYER-TOMLINSON. — In Carstairs on Wednesday November 4th, Miss Mary Tomlinson to Mr. David Vanlayer, of Crossfield.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.....	\$0.50
Wheat, No. 1, red, bush.....	.73 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per.....	.70 c.
Wheat, No. 3,66 c.
Wheat, No. 4,56 c.
Wheat, No. 5,46 c.
Flax90 c.
Oats23 c.
Barley30 c.
Eggs30 c.
Butter20 c.
Cattle, live weight	\$5.50
Hogs, live weight	lb. 3 c. to 3-4
Cows, live weight	" 2 to 2 1/2
Mutton	5c.



For any man a Travelling Set is a necessity. This set is especially useful for gift purposes at this season. It contains a pair of genuine Elroy Military Brushes, with styling shampoos for shampooing. Complete with comb in hair moisture leather looking case. The price is

\$5.00

RYRIE BROS.
LIMITED
134-136 Yonge St.
TORONTO

Getting the Doc's Attention.

Anyone who has had to wait any considerable length of time in a doctor's public room until the man of medicine was ready to receive him, will appreciate an experience of Congressman Francis W. Cushman, of Washington State. It is said the Congressman some time ago had occasion to visit one of the noted physicians at the national capital and was compelled for many weary minutes to cool his heels in an anteroom. Finally, his patience becoming exhausted, he summoned an attendant, to whom he said:—

"Present my compliments to the doctor and tell him if I am not admitted in five minutes I shall get well again."

The physician found it convenient to admit Mr. Cushman at once.—Chicago Evening Post.

The Real Liver Pill.—A torpid liver means a disordered system, mental depression, headache and in the end, it can be no other, a chronic state of debility. The very best medicine to arouse the liver to healthy action is **Farmale's Vegetable Pills**. They are compounded of purely vegetable substances of careful selection and no other pills have their fine qualities. They do not gripe or pain and they are agreeable to the most sensitive stomach.

Mother—I can't see why you should object to Mr. Goodense.

Daughter—I never could marry such a man as that. He is the cheapest kind of ready-made clothes.

Mother—that is mere idiosyncrasy. Daughter—Yes, but I'm afraid he'll want me to dress the same way.—Philadelphia Inquirer.



The final luxury of tea-drinking, the quality which distinguishes it as the world's best, is assured users of "Salada" Tea.

He—Say, Dolly, may I take your photograph? You look so pretty that I feel I could eat you.

She—Oh, I see, that's why you want me on a plate, eh?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

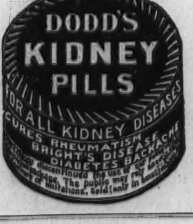
No dead flies lying about when Wilson's Fly Pads are used as directed.

"Are you a benedict?"
No. I'd like to join a lodge, but my wife objects.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"You are going to say something awful, declared the fiancée. "I see it in your lovely eyes."

"What I was going to say is this," responded the fiancée. "Won't you wear a rubber band around your head tonight, so as to train your ears not to stick out?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.



W. N. U. No. 719.

BUYING THE WIND.

Iceland "Wizards" Who Used to Sell to Superstitious Mariners.

In the old days of sailing ships it was a common thing for a sea captain to "buy the wind" for his voyage, though, strangely enough, the only people supposed to deal in it were the Icelanders. When a constant succession of baffling winds or dead calms had persistently followed a ship for more than one cruise, it was not at all unusual for the skipper of a big wind-jammer to pay a visit to Iceland for the sole purpose of purchasing wind enough to last him on his next voyage or two.

In every port in Iceland one or more "wind wizards" were to be found, who were ready to sell a favorable wind for the next six months or a year to any sea captain willing to invest in something he could not see. The sea captain, having found his way to the magician's house, first proceeded to spread out upon the floor the articles offered in payment for the wind—tall candles, cloth, beads, knives, powder and lead. After a good deal of haggling and many times adding to or taking away from the little pile of goods, had been between them the price was finally agreed upon, and the captain passed over his handkerchief to the wizard.

The wind merchant muttered certain words into it, tying a knot in the handkerchief at the end of each incantation. This was done to keep the magic words from evaporating. When a certain number of knots had been tied, the handkerchief was returned to the wizard, with a strict charge to keep it knotted and guard it with extraordinary care until he arrived at the desired port, and at each port a knot was to be taken out.

One old captain had been so bothered with head winds that he kept crying out since he had known him in this locality and you are quite at liberty to use what I say in the hope that it will benefit some other sufferer."

All medicine dealers sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. From The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Visitor—That was a beautiful letter to me from your mother yesterday, Tommy.

Tommy—Yes, but I had to help her with it.

Visitor—Help her with it!

Tommy—Yes, I licked the stamp.—Circles.

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and causes a hundred years of the most agonizing and dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial cleans the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

Precise Aunt (trying to amuse Kate who has come to spend the day)—Oh, see pussy washing her face!

Kate (looking scornfully at pussy washing her face and her washing her feet and wiping 'em on her face—Judge's Library.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs,—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students of the University of Maryland, and he being kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore, so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain, Yours truly,

W. G. McCUEAN.

14 St. Paul Street.

Care Oliver Typewriter Co.

P. S.—Kindly answer at once.

"Mr. Huggard caught me in the dark hall last evening and kissed me," said Miss Fessy, with affected indignation.

"Oh," remarked Miss Peppery, "I wouldn't blame him if I were you." "You wouldn't blame him?"

"I would," said she,—"Catholic Standard and Times."

The source of all intestinal trouble is the common house fly. Its buzz is the first symptom of typhoid. Wilson's Fly Pad is the only thing that kills them all.

Inquiring Friend—You've given up booze? How did you ever summon up enough fortitude and self-denial to do that?

Budger—I paid a high-priced doctor \$25 to tell me what was the matter with me, and that was his sole prescription. By George, I can't afford to waste all that money!—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Fellow-citizens," shouted the candidate, "if I am elected for this district I shall endeavor to make you glad that you did not elect another."

"That's right," yelled the dry goods box philosopher. "I reckon one will be a plenty!"—Puck.

The most obstinate corns and warts, like resist Holloway's Corn Cure. Try it.

STUBBORN INDIGESTION

One Who Had Suffered For Years Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, while others loathe the sight of food. Often there is a feeling as if well on the chest, a full feeling in the throat. With others there is an intense pain and feeling of nausea after eating. Sometimes gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is another frequent and distressing symptom.

Mr. Alex. McKay, Mclellan's Mountain, N. B., says:—"For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was gradually growing worse and worse, and it would be impossible for me to tell how much suffering I endured. At different times I had treatment from three good doctors but it did not help me in the least. Then I began trying the pills for the wind-tailor candles, and took ten packages of one medicine specially intended for dyspepsia, but without benefit. I then began to read in a newspaper of the cure of indigestion through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I made up my mind to give them a trial. I used nearly five boxes before they began to help me, but I do not know at this as my cure was so bad. I used in all a dozen boxes of the pills, and they cured me completely. I now eat anything I like on the firm for man to eat and have no longer the pains and discomfort and indigestion I have known for several years now since I was cured, and I have never felt a symptom of indigestion since."

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MRS. VIXENHEAD.

The Story of a Berlin Shrew and Her Likeness in Stone.

This quaint equivalent of the German term neidkopf is applied by travelers to an eddy carved in stone and fixed in a niche in the second story of a house in the Hollriegelstrasse in Berlin not far from the emperor's palace. The neidkopf represents a hideous, hairy faced woman with snake-like curls and tongue protruding in mocking derision.

One day some 200 years ago, the legend runs, Frederick William of Prussia, more familiarly known as Old Fritz, was walking about the streets of the city in the unconventional way he affected when he chanced to look through a window and observed a hunchbacked goldsmith hard at work. The king entered the little shop for a chat.

The result of the interview was an order for a gold table service for the royal household, an order that made the fortune of the hunchback. Later his majesty made other visits to the shop to see how the work was advancing, and on one of these occasions he observed a woman in the window of the shop to see how the work was advancing, and on one of these occasions he observed the most hideous grided and pointing with derisive finger at the crippled workman.

To the king's curiosity as to what called the old woman the goldsmith replied: "It is envy, sire. She is the wife of a rival goldsmith and ever since your majesty so graciously gave me this order she and her daughter have reviled me."

Frederick William, paternal in punishment as well as in reward, at once investigated as to the ownership of the house in which the shrew lived. He found that it belonged to her husband and therefore reasoned that there was little likelihood of the family moving, an idea that seemed greatly to please his majesty. His next move was to consult a sculptor, whom he commanded to make the bust of a woman with the most shrewish, Kantipier face could ever imagine. The king then bought and renovated the house in which the hunchback had his workshop, presented it to him and caused the bust to be placed conspicuously above the workroom window. Thus whenever the envious woman across the street looked forth from her chamber the first object on which her eyes fell was this intended portrait of her amiable self.

For nearly a hundred years the neidkopf—spiritual virus head, as it would say in English—stood in proud prominence, a reproach to the envious woman and her daughter, until, mysteriously disappeared, but in 1940 or thereabouts it was found in a forgotten collection of bric-a-brac. Frederick William IV. bought it up for a large price and had it replaced in its original niche, where it stands today.

The Senate Band.

The press gallery of the senate does not look unlike a band stand, with its elaborately decorated front, and it never occupied by the scribbles prior to the opening of the proceedings. A young lady seated in the gallery opposite the press gallery had been looking intently at the empty seats for quite awhile. Her curiosity got the better of her, and going to the doorkeeper, she said, "Mister, will you please tell me when the band begins to play?" The doorkeeper was amazed. "No band will play, miss," said that gentleman, "There is no band. Why do you ask?"

The young lady looked disappointed and embarrassed when she said, with hesitation, "Isn't that the band stand?" pointing to the press gallery.—Washington Herald.

Safety of the Stupid.

"Bliggins says that he has no regrets for anything he ever said."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "that is a satisfaction enjoyed only by people who never say anything of the least importance."

Hustle in Life and Death.

The American grows quickly, works quickly, eats quickly, makes up his mind quickly, gets rich quickly and dies quickly. He is even buried quickly.

ALWAYS,

EVERYWHERE IN CANADA,

ASK FOR

EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1881—and these 67 years of constant settlement have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by no other.

Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

AMERICA'S EX-CHAMPION WRESTLER

SAYS:

"After my great wrestling match with J. Mellor, of Staleybridge, at the Crystal Palace, England, for the International Championship, I was covered with cuts and bruises. I applied my favorite balm, Zam-Buk, and in a marvellously short time the abrasions and cuts were healed and I was fit and well again. At another time I had a piece of flesh almost torn completely off my arm above the elbow. I anticipated being unable to do anything with the arm for a long time. To my delight, however, Zam-Buk closed up the wound in two days. In three days it was covered with new skin and a few days after, there was no trace of the injury. I recommend Zam-Buk for cuts, bruises or skin injuries of any kind. Yours truly,

EUGIE LAWSON.

The above testimony given by Mr. Lawson when visiting Toronto shows the value of Zam-Buk in all cases of cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, and injuries. It is a sure cure for all such ailments. It is also an excellent remedy for all skin diseases, including eczema, itching, and all other skin troubles. It is a sure cure for all such ailments. It is also an excellent remedy for all skin diseases, including eczema, itching, and all other skin troubles. It is a sure cure for all such ailments. It is also an excellent remedy for all skin diseases, including eczema, itching, and all other skin troubles.

For all Injuries & Skin Diseases



ALL DRUGGISTS & SOLE AGENTS, TORONTO, for price 6 Boxes for \$2.50.

(C. E. Walcott, Limited)

THE

Winnipeg Business College

G. W. Donald, Manager.

SPECIAL TO GRAIN SHIPPERS.

It takes years to learn the best methods of handling grain. We have had thirty years' experience handling grain in this country, have a branch office at Fort William and close business connections at all grain centres. Ship your grain through us for prompt returns and good service. References, Union Bank of Canada.

Manitoba Commission Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

All Women

should assist Nature at those times when the system is upset, the nervous tone low and a feeling of depression or languor exists. An experience of over 50 years warrants the statement that no medicine gives such prompt relief as

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Johnny—Going to school?

Tommy—Now, I don't have to; the candidate said he never seen a more intelligent audience and I was one of 'em.—New York Sun.

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

**INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY.**

**TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.**

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.
Crossfield.

**ALBERTA
HOTEL,**

**Good
Accommodation**

REASONABLE RATES.

M R. HANDLEY, Prop.

**LETHBRIDGE
—COAL—**

We have the exclusive agency
for Lethbridge Gault Coal.

You cannot buy this high
class coal from anyone else in
town.

Parker

The Livery Barn



Bring along your Watch
and Jewelry Repairs

We guarantee all our work
or refund the money

GIVE US A TRIAL.

McKee & Co.

**Palace
Meat
Market**

We are paying 15c cash for No. 1 Spring
Chicken.

We are now prepared to buy
hogs in carload lots, delivered
when ordered. Highest cash
price paid for dry pickled spring
chickens. Cash paid for hides

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats Kept in Stock

PALACE MEAT MARKET
G. F. Mitchell, Prop.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta

Editor—J. Mewhort.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908

Local and General.

Let Crossfield Flourish!

Have you subscribed yet?

R. L. Boyle spent Monday in Calgary.
A fur coat has been found in Crossfield.

Mr. Mitchell spent Thanksgiving day
in Calgary.

The school report for October will ap-
pear next week.

Spring Chicken wanted at the Meat
Market 15c. cash paid.

E. C. Stamp, late of High River, was
in town last week.

Mr. Bert Thomas will solo in the
Methodist Church on Sunday.

Mr. James McLeod spent Thank-
sgiving with friends at De Winton.

Presbyterian Church Service held in
Methodist Church every Sunday evening
at 7.30 p. m.

J. Mewhort was in Calgary on Tuesday
and was present at the trial of the
Edwards case.

The market prices remain the same
this week with the exception of hogs
which are 5 1/2 cents.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30
and a preaching service at 3.30 every
Sunday afternoon.

Church of England service will be held
in the School-house, Crossfield, on Sun-
day next at 3.30 p. m.

There will be a Celebration of Holy
Communion on Sunday November 15th
after Evensong.

T. C. Buchanan, President of the
Alberta Conference and superintendent
of Methodist Missions, spent Wednesday
in Airdrie.

Mr. Holbeche, who recently came to
Airdrie from the "Old Country," preached
at Golden Rod on Sunday afternoon and
in Crossfield at night.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church
held a social evening in the parlourage
on Friday. There was a large attendance
and all thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

An auction sale of the farm stock, im-
plements and household furniture of A.
D. MacDonald, 4 1/2 miles S. W. of Airdrie
will be held on Monday, November 23rd.
See bills.

Mr. Schumann, the station agent, has
gone to Calgary for a few days to have
treatment for a throat trouble with which
he has been suffering. Mr. Ward re-
cently of Airdrie is relieving him.

A party of about 24 people went out to
Mr. Bliss' place on Thanksgiving day
and had a very enjoyable time. Dinner
was served and the remainder of the
afternoon spent in playing games.

We can take your subscription to the
Nor' West Farmer, Western Home
Monthly, Westward-Ho Magazine and
this paper altogether for only \$2.75. The
usual price of the above is \$3.50.

Lost on Sunday evening October 19th a
gold locket, between Crossfield and
Mr. R. S. Peacock's residence on trail
leading past Mr. Oldaker's. A reward
will be paid if returned to Wm. Urquhart
Crossfield.

Everybody is buying town lots now-a-
days. We have a few good residence
lots left at \$20 \$75 and \$100 only 1/2 cash
required. See us at once.

Hultgren & Davis.

Real Estate Agents.

Red Cross Christmas Stamp.

When the public begins to pay its pen-
nies next month for the Christmas stamp
issued by the National Red Cross to put
on its holiday mail and packages, a custom
already in vogue, on the Continent, money
will be raised all over the country of
tuberculosis. The stamps tell no tales of
disease. Inside the wreath of green
holly with red berries is the legend, "A
merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year." The design is by Howard Pyle,
and is in three colors. The money raised
will be devoted in part to Red Cross day
camps and, in part, where no Red Cross
day camps exist, to day camps or other
work by other agencies.

AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Presbyterian services at 3.30 p. m.
Miss M. Vansickle is on the sick list.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m.
and 7.30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thurs-
day evening.

Mr. J. H. Smith is spending a few
days in Edmonton.

H. Johnson has been called back east on
account of illness at home.

T. Farr is progressing favorably and is
able to be out of hospital again.

Church of England service will be
held in the school-house, Airdrie, on
Sunday next at 11.30 a. m.

There will be a celebration of Holy
Communion on Sunday, November 15th,
after Mass.

Mr. Dowler is back on duty at the
station again and Mr. Ward has gone to
Crossfield for a few days.

Mr. Holgate had a watch stolen last
week and he paid a visit to Calgary on
Monday in connection with his loss.

PRESENTATION.

On the evening of October 27th a goodly
number of the friends and acquaintances
of Mr. and Mrs. Ingham gathered at
their home at Sampsonston to spend a
social evening with them prior to their
leaving for Paris for a couple of years.

A very pleasant evening was spent
and other amusements were indulged
until 12 o'clock when lunch was
passed, after which Mr. and Mrs. Ingham
were asked to occupy a couple of chairs
placed for them in the dining room when
Mr. H. L. Briggs read the following
address, and Mr. J. H. Havens presented
them with a purse of gold.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Ingham:

We, a few of your friends and
neighbors, are met here tonight to have
one more jolly good time such as we have
often had together before, and to once
more enjoy your genial company before
you leave this land of prosperity and sun-
shine for parts as yet unexplored by you.

We are not going to try to express how
much we regret your departure for words
would utterly fail us to do it, nor yet
do we wish to express how much we
have appreciated having you among us
these few years, for that might be
too flattering to you and lead you to
think we had surely "kissed the blarney
stone." But we are not Irish Dutch or
anything else, but everything, as it were,
and what can show you real genuineness
of character more, than to have been
appreciated by all.

In your leaving us we are losing a "jolly
good fellow" mischievous, it is true, but
who of us will not miss the rascal with
his many pranks and jokes.

We are losing too a kind and amiable
lady, one who will ever be missed, for
her exceptionally generous hospitality and
sociability, and as for the little, ones how
can any of us ever fail to miss the three
bright, charming cheerful children with
their many winsome ways. But we are
glad to think that our loss will be but for
a short time, and most sincerely do we
hope the purpose of your leaving may be
accomplished even beyond all expectations.

And now in asking you to accept this
small present we do not wish you to
look upon it as in any way a measure
of our esteem for you, but rather
as an emblem, for as gold is the most
precious of metals, so we by it wish to
express the very highest appreciation of
your lives in our midst, and also do we
ask you to accept it as a token of remem-
brance of your many friends and
neighbors of this the Beaver Dam district
who join in wishing you health, wealth
and prosperity.

Signed on behalf of your many friends,
H. L. Briggs.
J. H. Havens.

Mr. Ingham although taken very much
by surprise replied in a few suitable
words thanking them on behalf of his
wife and himself.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting
of the Parishioners of the proposed Parish
of Crossfield will be held on the 14th day
of November, 1908, at 8 o'clock p. m. in
the Band Hall Crossfield, to discuss
matters of some importance.

It is earnestly hoped that all adult
members of the Church of England will
make a special effort to be present, es-
pecially as Canon Webb has most kindly
consented to come from Calgary to act as
Chairman of the meeting.

Dated this 1st day of November A. D.
1908.

A. W. STACEY,

Convener.



When vacation hills are all paid
Christmas will loom large on the hori-
zon and Santa Claus will be speaking
with a loud, insistent voice.

Don't say by any trouble for your-
self. Unlike cannot find other
earthly treasures, its keeping qualities
are good.

Old bachelors don't marry because
they get stage fright every time they
think of it.

To most men the one woman is the
woman who can make a one dollar bill
go furthest and work the hardest.

Sheep Great Wood Eat.
Let us take a glance at sheep as a
medium of maintaining the fertility of
the soil. I should like to ask a ques-
tion and have it answered now. What
is the greatest hindrance to agriculture?

Weeks. We raise in Iowa, in addition
to lots of other things, 800 varieties of
sheep. Sheep will eat something over
600 varieties of weeds, horses 200,
cows 200. Is it not a reasonable con-
clusion, therefore, that, in the absence
of weeds, grass will take their place
and that any animal that will consume
two blades of grass to grow where
there formerly grew but one is a bene-
factor to the soil and an animal that
should be looked upon with favor?—
H. Penney Before Iowa Institute.

Buying Stock Cattle.
In selecting steers for feeding pur-
poses we prefer good, thrifty yearlings
if we can get them. We then get both
growth and gain, says a New York
breeder. The weight averages from
550 to 600 pounds and costs from 3 1/2
to 4 cents a pound. We buy in early
fall if possible and feed light grain
ration during the winter, finishing on
grass the following summer. Our
greatest profits have been made from
a medium grade of cattle, as they cost
less at the beginning and make good
beef if handled properly. We feed
about twenty head each winter. Do
not pay too much for stock, and, above
all, do not buy scrubs at any price.

Breeding That Pays.
How often do we read in the horse
market reports that the common sort
offered, chunks and those still poorer,
go begging at low prices, while the de-
mand is strong, with prices ruling
high, for the best horses of every type.
It pays to raise good horses for the
market. It costs little more to raise a
\$200 horse than one which will bring
only \$75.

Something Special
In
OXFORD HEATERS
At \$11.50, \$14 and \$17.50

See our Prize Heater at \$10
Extra well finished and nickled

W. T. Rogers & Co.

WELL-DRILLING.

Windmill and Pump Work

A Specialty.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

C. C. Smart, Crossfield.

AIRDRIE DIRECTORY.

SCHOOL BOARD.

Chairman—J. Hallman

Trustees—Jas. Coombe, R. G. Weidon

Sec.—Thomas—J. M. Windsor.

BOARD OF TRADE.

President—J. H. Smith.

Vice President—J. Coombe

Sec.—Thomas—J. M. Windsor.

Consolidation—Leslie Farr.

Justice of Peace—J. Hallman.

Doctor, W. F. Edwards.

Methodist Minister, Rev. E. J. Hodgins.

Presbyterian Minister, Rev. M.

Brown.

Auctioneer, H. Johnson & Co.

Registrar, George Hatt.

Issuer of Marriage License J. Holgate.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday and third Mon-
day in the month. Visiting brethren
always welcome. For further information
write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, James Mewhort
C. R. Sec. Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Friday on or before the Full
Moon. Visiting brethren always wel-
come.

Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler,
W. M. Sec.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

NOTARY PUBLIC

Carstairs, Alberta

Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,

Every Thursday.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE

Every Day, Except Wednesday and

Thursday.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF

MARRIAGE LICENSES

AND

AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office

will be promptly attended to.

Smith.

COMPETENT BOOT MAKER

If it is workmanship, quality and

material you desire, then bring your re-
pairs to the right place.

Any Kind of Boots Made to Order

Repairs Done While You Wait

Competition Defied

Satisfaction guaranteed

Note address—

Next Door to Chronicle Office.

THE LOCAL IMPROVE-

MENT ACT, VILLAGE

ACT AND SCHOOL AS-

SESSMENT ORDINANCE

NOTICE is hereby given that, under
the provisions of The Local Improvement
Act, Village Act and School Assessment
Ordinance, the Honorable Mr. Justice
Beck has appointed Tuesday, the 15th
day of December, 1908, at Ten o'clock
a. m. at the Court House, in the City
of Calgary, for the holding of a Court for
confirmation of the Returns made under
the provisions of Section 91 of The Local
Improvement Act in respect of the fol-
lowing Local Improvement Districts, viz:—
Local Improvement Districts 15-2-4,
16-2-4, 17-2-4, 18-2-4, 19-2-4, 20-2-4,
21-2-4, 22-2-4, 23-2-4, 24-2-4, 25-2-4,
26-2-4, 27-2-4, 28-2-4, 29-2-4, 30-2-4,
31-2-4, 32-2-4, 33-2-4, 34-2-4, 35-2-4,
36-2-4, 37-2-4, 38-2-4, 39-2-4, 40-2-4,
41-2-4, 42-2-4, 43-2-4, 44-2-4, 45-2-4,
46-2-4, 47-2-4, 48-2-4, 49-2-4, 50-2-4,
51-2-4, 52-2-4, 53-2-4, 54-2-4, 55-2-4,
56-2-4, 57-2-4, 58-2-4, 59-2-4, 60-2-4,
61-2-4, 62-2-4, 63-2-4, 64-2-4, 65-2-4,
66-2-4, 67-2-4, 68-2-4, 69-2-4, 70-2-4,
71-2-4, 72-2-4, 73-2-4, 74-2-4, 75-2-4,
76-2-4, 77-2-4, 78-2-4, 79-2-4, 80-2-4,
81-2-4, 82-2-4, 83-2-4, 84-2-4, 85-2-4,
86-2-4, 87-2-4, 88-2-4, 89-2-4, 90-2-4,
91-2-4, 92-2-4, 93-2-4, 94-2-4, 95-2-4,
96-2-4, 97-2-4, 98-2-4, 99-2-4, 100-2-4,
101-2-4, 102-2-4, 103-2-4, 104-2-4, 105-2-4,
106-2-4, 107-2-4, 108-2-4, 109-2-4, 110-2-4,
111-2-4, 112-2-4, 113-2-4, 114-2-4, 115-2-4,
116-2-4, 117-2-4, 118-2-4, 119-2-4, 120-2-4,
121-2-4, 122-2-4, 123-2-4, 124-2-4, 125-2-4,
126-2-4, 127-2-4, 128-2-4, 129-2-4, 130-2-4,
131-2-4, 132-2-4, 133-2-4, 134-2-4, 135-2-4,
136-2-4, 137-2-4, 138-2-4, 139-2-4, 140-2-4,
141-2-4, 142-2-4, 143-2-4, 144-2-4, 145-2-4,
146-2-4, 147-2-4, 148-2-4, 149-2-4, 150-2-4,
151-2-4, 152-2-4, 153-2-4, 154-2-4, 155-2-4,
156-2-4, 157-2-4, 158-2-4, 159-2-4, 160-2-4,
161-2-4, 162-2-4, 163-2-4, 164-2-4, 165-2-4,
166-2-4, 167-2-4, 168-2-4, 169-2-4, 170-2-4,
171-2-4, 172-2-4, 173-2-4, 174-2-4, 175-2-4,
176-2-4, 177-2-4, 178-2-4, 179-2-4, 180-2-4,
181-2-4, 182-2-4, 183-2-4, 184-2-4, 185-2-4,
186-2-4, 187-2-4, 188-2-4, 189-2-4, 190-2-4,
191-2-4, 192-2-4, 193-2-4, 194-2-4, 195-2-4,
196-2-4, 197-2-4, 198-2-4, 199-2-4, 200-2-4,
201-2-4, 202-2-4, 203-2-4, 204-2-4, 205-2-4,
206-2-4, 207-2-4, 208-2-4, 209-2-4, 210-2-4,
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216-2-4, 217-2-4, 218-2-4, 219-2-4, 220-2-4,
221-2-4, 222-2-4, 223-2-4, 224-2-4, 225-2-4,
226-2-4, 227-2-4, 228-2-4, 229-2-4, 230-2-4,
231-2-4, 232-2-4, 233-2-4, 234-2-4, 235-2-4,
236-2-4, 237-2-4, 238-2-4, 239-2-4, 240-2-4,
241-2-4, 242-2-4, 243-2-4, 244-2-4, 245-2-4,
246-2-4, 247-2-4, 248-2-4, 249-2-4, 250-2-4,
251-2-4, 252-2-4, 253-2-4, 254-2-4, 255-2-4,
256-2-4, 257-2-4, 258-2-4, 259-2-4, 260-2-4,
261-2-4, 262-2-4, 263-2-4, 264-2-4, 265-2-4,
266-2-4, 267-2-4, 268-2-4, 269-2-4, 270-2-4,
271-2-4, 272-2-4, 273-2-4, 274-2-4, 275-2-4,
276-2-4, 277-2-4, 278-2-4, 279-2-4, 280-2-4,
281-2-4, 282-2-4, 283-2-4, 284-2-4, 285-2-4,
286-2-4, 287-2-

Redney and the Lady.

By FRANK HOWE.

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Archibald Harris, better known to his one time friends as "Redney," in graceful allusion to his brightly colored tangle of hair, gazed disconsolately into the shop window, while the warm, enticing odor of freshly baked bread came through the grating beneath the window.

He was debating whether to buy a loaf of bread and make an evening meal or to save his whole remaining dime for a bed after he should have had a cup of coffee and a thick slice of bread on the "bread line." The bread line did not open until 1 o'clock, and Redney decided in favor of supper immediately. He was used to sleeping in the open, but he was unused to going hungry.

He half turned to go inside the bakery when his attention was attracted to a girl who had joined him before the plate glass. She was not uncommonly, in spite of a certain shabbiness, and something seemed to stamp her as one of the homeless. With quick sympathy Redney turned to her.

"You hungry, too, sister?" he demanded.

The girl sprang back at the sound of his voice and made as though to move on, but the "too" was a word of sympathy, and she nodded silently. "Ain't had nothin' since last night," she murmured. "The landlady threw me out because I owe three weeks' board, and there ain't a chance in town for a job."

"Come on in," he invited, leading the way to the door. The girl stood silent while Redney purchased a loaf of bread and half a dozen cakes, depositing the last dime there. Then he led the way to one of the small parks and divided the loaf and the cakes with her. Both devoured the food ravenously, and neither spoke until the last crumb.

"This is the manager of the show that's in this week," Redney explained. "He says he'll give us jobs with the show. You get eighteen in the chorus, and I get thirty-five for doin' my rope act. I'll give you five to help me out. Want to come?"

"Do!" echoed the girl. "Waiter, please take me out!" Why didn't you say "Yes" before he changed his mind?" "I'm not going to change my mind," answered Redney, coated one, with a laugh. "Come around in 15 minutes."

He turned away, leaving the two to face the fate. Redney looked into the girl's glowing eyes. There lay knowledge of prison and toil and the ways of the world, but they met his fearlessly, and Redney was satisfied.

"Thirty-five and eighteen makes fifty-three," he said softly. "Wouldn't you rather share the fifty-three with me, Bess?"

"Sure," he heard, half laughing, half bashful. "The manager's eighteen and your five makes twenty-three, and that ain't no sort of luck, Bessie," he added, as her face grew tender. "You're a white boy, kiddo, an' yer ain't ever goin' to be ashamed of yer wife."

"You bet I ain't!" was the fervent assurance. "I knew it was you I wanted out there in front of the bakery. You got me gettin' real to the cow meat and coffee and sweet truck."

"Just as you say," Bess assented meekly. "It's up to you now." And she followed him toward the stairs up which they had climbed an hour before with such different feelings.

High Finance.

The excursion train was crowded, and the man in the center of the car knew it would be impossible to get out through the main to get something to eat without losing his seat and perhaps missing the train. He looked longingly at the restaurant across the tracks and, seeing an article sitting on the iron pipe near by, he called him over, saying: "Here, son, take this quarter and run over to that restaurant and get me a sandwich. And get yourself one," he called after the boy.

"You are crazy," said the excursionist, but the man. "You'll never see that kid or your quarter again."

And as the train whistled at the moment he feared it would be true. Just then, however, the boy came out of the restaurant with a large fat sandwich in his hand. The man was moving as he handed up the change and then, taking a huge mouthful of the sandwich, he called to the departing man with the sandwich.

"They only had one left. Thanks!"

"Practical—Only Would Be." Priscilla—There goes that haughty Mrs. Van Horn. She claims to be a prominent woman.

Pennelope—Prominent? Pooh! Why she cannot boast of even one camera being smashed when she appears in public—Houston Post.

Possibilities of the Game. "Does it require much physical courage to play baseball?" asked the Magnifier.

"That depends," answered Miss Cayenne, "on how big a man the umpire happens to be."—Washington Star.

A DISCARDED THORNE.

Louis Napoleon's State Chair, Which Was Not Used.

On the day of the Franco-German war when the Emperor Louis Napoleon entered upon the conflict which ended so disastrously to himself and his country, the Imperial State chair appeared at a German town. They brought with them a large packing case which on their arrival was carried to a hotel. Here the unknown visitor remained some time and eventually disappeared without paying their bill, which amounted to a considerable sum.

The landlord, whose curiosity had often been aroused with reference to the possible contents of the case, at last determined to open it, and on doing so found a handsomely designed and richly upholstered state chair. This was adorned with the French Imperial arms, eagle and Louis Napoleon's monogram, and beneath it was a musical instrument which played when the cushion was sat upon.

It is supposed that the throne—such it is believed to have been—in the event of success, the Emperor's French army was to have been used by the emperor at Berlin after the capture of the German metropolis. Fate, however, was against him, and the throne was never used. It was eventually found a purchaser—Stray Stories.

SPIRIT LAND MESSAGES.

Do They All Really Come From Minds of the Living?

Perhaps all the so called messages from the dead come from living minds. I mean the minds of those about us. Dr. Reed, a friend of mine, once arranged to go with a patient to have a test spelled with a very celebrated psychic who claimed to be able to read sealed letters. Just before the appointed day Reed's patient died suddenly of heart disease, leaving a sealed letter on his desk.

The doctor, fully alive to the strange opportunity, put the letter in his pocket and hastened to the medium. The magician took it in his hand and pondered. At last he said: "This was written by a man who lived in the spirit world. I cannot read it. There isn't a medium in the world who can read it, but if you will send it to any person anywhere on the planet and have it read and resealed I will tell you what is in it. I cannot get the words unless some mind in the earth plane has absorbed them."

That would seem to prove a sort of universal mind reservoir, wouldn't it? Isn't that a staggering hypothesis!—Hamilin Garland in Everybody's Magazine.

Animal Life.

The whale leads all animals in point of longevity, his age being placed conservatively at 800 to 1,000 years. The tortoise comes next, with an age extending from 100 to 200 years. The elephant, the camel, the eagle and the crocodile are each credited with 100 years and upward. The shark is a exclusive creature, its age having been figured at from seventy-five to 150 years. Tigers, leopards, jaguars and lynxes live some twenty years in confinement and probably much longer in the wilderness. Swans, parrots and ravens live twenty years, pelicans forty years, hawks thirty to forty, geese eighty years, monkeys and baboons sixteen to eighteen, squirrels and rabbits seven to ten, and deer four years, working bees six months and drones four months.

East African Highlands.

The young Englishman, he is officer or settler in the east African highlands, cuts a hardy figure. His clothes are few and far between. A sun hat, a brown dannel shirt with sleeves cut above the elbow and open to the chest, a pair of thin khaki knickerbockers cut short five inches at least above the knee, and a pair of puttees covering the lower half of his legs, comprise his whole attire. Nothing else is worn. The skin, exposed to sun, thorns and insects, becomes almost as dark as that of the natives, and he is hardened that it is nothing to ride all day with bare knees on the saddle—a truly Spartan discipline from which at least the victor may be excused.—Strand Magazine.

Ink on Leather.

For ink spots on leather chairs wash the spots with milk, renewing the milk till it is no longer stained and the spot on the leather has disappeared. Then wash the leather with warm water, and when dry polish it with a very little linseed oil and vinegar mixed in equal parts. The ink spots should be removed as quickly as possible, for if allowed to dry and harden it is doubtful whether you will ever be able to entirely remove it.

A Better Authority.

Young Husband—My dear Jamaica, did you know that the elephant is very bad. Wife—All your imagination. The cookery book says that it tastes excellent.—London Telegraph.

DISEASE AND PAIN.

The Theory That Suffering Is Mental More Than Physical.

A great deal of alleged physical suffering is primarily mental. A great many people have "fixed ideas" of disease, pain, debility, fatigue, dread, insomnia, and all the unpleasant things which we call suffering. They are as real as the grave, but they are not grounded in physical infirmity, and they are not to be cured with medicine. The mind becomes possessed of a conviction that a certain part of the body is inflamed and in pain, and that in spite of all the medicine in the world. Hundreds of people refuse to get well after the physician has cured them. It is not his fault, and it is not their fault, but they have simply had disease suggested to them until they cannot think at all except upon that assumption. It is an "auto suggestion," or it is a family suggestion, and the only way to remove it is by the vigorous counter suggestion of another person. But they have simply had disease suggested to them until they cannot think at all except upon that assumption. It is an "auto suggestion," or it is a family suggestion, and the only way to remove it is by the vigorous counter suggestion of another person. But they have simply had disease suggested to them until they cannot think at all except upon that assumption. It is an "auto suggestion," or it is a family suggestion, and the only way to remove it is by the vigorous counter suggestion of another person.

AN INSECT TRAGEDY.

The Nest the Mother Butterfly Builds.

There is something really pathetic in the way a mother butterfly builds a nest for her children. In the first place she selects some where the eggs are deposited represents a great deal of sacrifice, for it is lined with several layers of down plucked from the mother's wings. The egg is laid in a hole, and the mother butterfly has laid carefully upon this luxurious, pretty cover, are protected by a dense, pretty covert made of the same material.

These butterfly bedclothes are often arranged with an intricacy that is quite curious and surprising. Sometimes the bed is made so that each separate delicate hair stands upright, thus giving the entire nest the appearance of a little bush of downy fur. Then again the mother butterfly builds a nest in a hole, and as the covering follows their course, the effect resembles the bushy tail of a fox, only the nest is more beautiful than the bush of the finest fox that ever roamed over country.

The building of this downy nest is the latest effort of the mother butterfly, for by the time it is completed her own delicate body is denuded of its feathers and she is left with nothing left for her to do but die, a sacrifice which she promptly and heroically makes in the interest of the coming butterfly generation.

Salt Water Questions.

The country has average small boy for asking questions is practically unlimited, but we do not remember ever hearing a more searching lot of questions than those propounded by a New York boy to his father, who had taken him for a steamer trip on the coast. Here is a partial list:

"Do they ever get a second steamer because of the noise?"

"Is that water down there any wetter than the water in the Atlantic ocean?"

"What makes the water wet, anyhow?"

"How many men could be drowned in water deep as that?"

"If a mamma fish couldn't get any worms in the water for the little fish, would she get sad and die for them?"

"Suppose a whale came along and ate for three days on an oyster, so that he couldn't get his shell, would it suffocate the oyster?"

"Doesn't the dampness ever give colds to the fishes, and so?"

"Does it hurt to get drowned?"

"Is that big man with the gold buttons on his coat the papa of all those men who do whatever he tells them to?"

"Who are those men up there in the white house on the roof playing with the bicycle?"

"Where do all those snappers behind the boat come from?"

"How many fish can you eat as fast as the water as this boat?"

A Habit and a Whistle.

Did you know that a short sharp whistle from the mouth would stop a rabbit? It surely does. Next time you see a little rabbit cotton-tail keep from burrowing and make off don't shoot; just whistle. Whether from fear or curiosity I can't tell, but she will stop still in her tracks. An antelope has been known to do likewise. An African hunter once said that the elephant in the bush is afraid of the whistle and can be frightened into a cold sweat by a mysterious noise.

PICKPOCKETS OF EUROPE.

Makes a Great Deal of Trouble For Unassuming Travelers.

"The American who travels in Europe and does not keep the closest watch on his valuables is almost bound to be relieved at his personal belongings being stolen by a pickpocket. A man who has just finished a two year tour of the world."

The Italian fingered gentry are active everywhere from London to Cairo, but I will give the palm for boldness and dexterity to the professionals of Italy, where the plunder of pockets has been reduced to a fine art. I am a careful man and did not need to read the constant warnings against pickpockets, and yet in the great plaza of Venice I was robbed of my letter of credit for \$10,000. There was an enormous crowd that had turned out to hear the band play, the day being Sunday, and I was jostled two or three times by a huge fellow with a big black mustache. Finally, seeing that he was doing it purposely, I lost my temper and addressed a few remarks to him, to which he exclaimed, "Pardon, monsieur," dropped his umbrella at my feet and ran. The subject of the robbery in some way to get my letter of credit, although it was in an inside pocket. I had a lot of trouble, the sending of many cablesgrams and some money, but I managed to get my letter of credit replaced. A thief profited nothing.

In Rome on last Christmas day I went to see some rare paintings in an old church. Wishing to see the country, I went to the Vatican Museums, which were packed. The air was pretty crisp, and I wore an overcoat closely buttoned. I was standing in a line, and I was asked to get my watch and make away with it, my puzzle me to my life. I was asked to get my watch and make away with it, my puzzle me to my life. I was asked to get my watch and make away with it, my puzzle me to my life.

THE BEETLE HUNTER.

He Gets The Cockroaches Drunk and Then Carries Them Off.

The trade of the rat-catcher is sometimes a lucrative one, but that of the cockroach hunter or "beetle," as he styles himself, is said to be still more lucrative, if somewhat limited.

For the modest sum of half a crown the beetle hunter will undertake to clear a room of all cockroaches, and he guarantees that the kitchen be given up to him entirely for a couple of days. He will guarantee that he leaves no cockroaches in an hour or two. All he requires is that the kitchen be given up to him entirely for a couple of days.

His method is a simple one. He mixes a certain potent drug dear to the palate of the cockroach, and adds a little of rum to the mixture; then he pours the decoction into shallow basins and deposits them in the dark corners of the room. His petticoat and waits for ten minutes, and when he revisits the basins he invariably finds them full of starved beetles. In an advanced state of intoxication, the strong smell of the rum, combined with the odor of the decoction, penetrates to the uttermost corners of the flooring and entices the erring vermin to their undoing. The beetle hunter then drugged spirit till they are unable to walk straight, and at intervals of ten minutes he returns to clear the drunkards away and waits for the next batch. Not a cockroach will remain in the kitchen clear of the decoction.

The catcher takes the beetles away in a sack, and when they have slept off the effects of the decoction, he sells them at a penny a hundred to bird-shops, where the songsters thrive on beetles as long as they last.

A Versatile Old Lady.

The attention of the class in history seemed to be anywhere but on the subject in hand, and the young teacher was getting impatient.

"Children," she said, "you must pay better attention to what you are doing. You cannot possibly do two things at the same time. No one can do two things at once."

"At this point a small boy raised his hand and waved it frantically in the air."

"Willie, what is it?" she inquired.

"Please, teacher," said Willie, "my grandpa do two things at once. I see her."

"No, Willie. I think you must be mistaken. Grandpa can't tell you what the two things are."

"Please, ma'am, she kin read an' sock her foot."

Her Wish.

A Baltimore man tells of receiving a unique note acknowledging a wedding present sent by him on the occasion of the marriage of a friend.

"Your lovely wedding was received," wrote the bride, "and gives us both pleasure. We are in the parlor hanging above the piano, where we hope to see you very soon and as often as you find it agreeable."

The Critics.

Newitt—You are getting out a book of his poems. Calls the thing "Autumn Leaves." I believe.

Don't—Yes; rather commonplace. Newitt—You think?

Don't—You think? Newitt—You think? Newitt—You think? Newitt—You think?

BULLATIONS of "JIMMY"



THE MAN DOCTOR WOULD EXAMINE JIMMY FREQUENTLY

JIMMY considers himself a much-shaded chimpanzee. And perhaps Jimmy is right. In the first place, he wasn't very nice to be taken away from a pleasant home in western equatorial Africa, where Jimmy was just beginning to enjoy life. He had outgrown his mother's care. No longer need he sit in the nest high up among leafy boughs, where the restraining hands of his mother would seize him when he leaned too far over the edge to peer at his father, squinting beneath. And he was now able to scamper away with the other young monkeys, playing among the trees and eating nuts and luscious fruits. Truly, Jimmy had glorious times then.

But the day came when Jimmy was

Cousin Alice

NEVER was any little girl more of a tomboy than was Alice. Leaving her playthings, her hula-hula, her work-basket, even abandoning her doll, she perched herself upon a limb of the old apple tree and thought for the hundredth time how much happier boys are than girls.

Alice's parents, tired of hearing the little girl repeatedly wail that she was a boy, decided to make a certain test. They sent her to the home of her boy cousin, where she was to share their work and play and be raised in the same fashion as they.

The boy cousins were given fetching lessons regularly. Alice was to learn this sport, too. At first she thought it was great fun—a immense improvement upon sewing doll's clothes—but it was not long before she became weary. Then she indulged in all the games she had once thought she would enjoy so well. But now when she played leap-frog and other rough games she received so many bumps and hurts that she would have been glad to quit had she not been afraid of her cousin's ridicule. Indeed, while playing a game of "robbers" Alice was struck so hard by one of her cousins that she felt quite ill. She stole quietly to a room, where she could be all alone. And when her aunt discovered her she was bending affectionately over an old doll.

The next morning Alice was sent home. No longer did she wish to be a boy. From that time she busied herself in all the girlish plays and duties she had once despised.

Trees and Lightning

THERE is a popular belief that certain trees are less likely than others to be struck by lightning, and that during a thunderstorm it is quite safe to stand under a beech, for example, while the danger under a resinous tree or an oak is, respectively, fifteen or twenty times greater. This is disputed in a recent writing by Dr. A. W. Bothwick in his "Notes of the Royal Botanical Garden of Edinburgh." The doctor says that no tree is immune, and the beech is struck quite as frequently as any other species. Apparently the taller trees in a neighborhood are the ones most likely to be struck. Contrary to what is believed by some people, the cells are not "ruptured or torn" by the formation of static, on might think if the beating by the electric current was very great. The cells collapse, he thinks up, but are never torn. The root system does not seem to be ever damaged by lightning.

captured by hunters, carried a long distance through the forest and then placed in a big ship, which bore him thousands of miles across the ocean.

So Jimmy came to live in a cage near a great many chattering monkeys. Jimmy himself did not feel like chattering. He was too sad to utter the harsh, piercing cries that he used to employ in calling to his playmates in Africa. Not that these Men People did not treat him rightly; oh, no, they tried to take the best of care of him. In fact, Jimmy was regarded more highly by them than he was among the Chimpanzee People. But here there were no trees to climb—no fun to be had. And the climate didn't agree with him. When the Man Doctor would examine Jimmy—as he did every now and then—he would frown and shake his head. Of course, the doctor must have known that this was necessary to bring Jimmy back to health was to send him home. But Jimmy wasn't sent home. He must be kept where the Men People could look at him.

It was hard for a chimpanzee to be contented amid such surroundings. Jimmy really began to try his best, however, and now he plays in a friendly fashion with his keepers, talks to

them in queer little grunts and even does amusing little tricks. Yet he cannot forget his grievance against these cruel Men People, and at times—especially when he's feeling worst than usual—he curls himself up in a corner and dreams and dreams of the Chimpanzee Folk in Africa, and wonders why the Men People and the keepers, who really seem quite fond of him, don't prove their friendship by sending him back to his own home and his own people. Jimmy is sure the Chimpanzee Folk would never capture a man and keep him prisoner among the trees in Africa just for the chimpanzees and gorillas and monkeys to look at.

Why She Liked It

A CERTAIN clergyman met a little boy outside the rectory.

"Do you go to church, my boy?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy; "and no, does, too, she says she always likes the day that you preach."

"Yes? And why so?" interrogated the much-pleased clergyman.

"Why, sir, she says she can always get a good seat there!"

A Fluting & A Piping



IN years when knights fought valiantly to win fair lady's smile, When heroes slew their dragons, and magicians practiced guile, Through highways and through byways, with merry wit and song And instruments full well attuned, the minstrels tripped along.

A fluting and a piping day by day.

Of all the clever troubadours who visited the court,

There were two minstrels unexcelled, according to report;

Their carolings and warblings even birds to list would come;

Each player found his hearers wore a spell that held them dumb,

While fluting and a-piping joyous lay.

"Now let us have fair trial," said the king unto the rest,

"That we may see which minstrel can the other minstrel best."

Fortwith this went with glad intent a messenger to bring

Musicians both and bid them come to play before the king.

A fluting and a piping measures gay.

Together the competitors hurst forth in melody,

And yet surpassing sweet the songs—no discord could there be;

So wondrous well they played that each the other charmed to sleep

They slumber still and in their dreams continually keep

A fluting and a piping—well-a-day!

Sponge-Fishing

"UNCLE HENRY should be here shortly," observed Geoffrey; "you know he promised that we should see the sponge-fishing today."

"Yes, but don't let's wait for him," replied Bob, as the lads retraced their steps along the quay. "Abe's over there, and he's just going to put out."

Abe readily agreed with a huge grin on his shining black face, to take the boys out to the fishing grounds in his open boat. But he warned them to hurry, because the schooner that was to tow his boat was ready to start.

on these sponges at the bottom of the sea, and how, after a time, they loosened themselves, and with the aid of little hair-like paddles swam away to become sponges on their own account. Geoffrey, who had been looking with some perplexity at the sponge, now exclaimed:

"But how in the world can any one use such a thing as this for a sponge?" "They don't," replied Uncle Henry, smiling; "at least not before all its gelatine-like matter is squeezed out and washed away."



SELDOM DIVE FOR SPONGES

"Can't you row out yourself?" asked Bob.

Thereupon Abe explained how much time was saved by permitting a larger vessel to tow him out, although some of the smaller craft did cover the distance to the grounds without assistance. In return for the schooner's assistance Abe said he would have to give them a certain part of his day's catch.

"Uncle Henry told me the sponge fisheries here in the Bahamas are open all the year round, and that about 600 schooners and sloops and 250 open boats are used," remarked Geoffrey.

"And more than 600 men and boys—all colored—are employed, working from the time they are boys until they are too old and feeble to continue the fishing any longer," added Bob.

Once at the fishing grounds, Abe took from the boat a wooden cone, about eighteen inches in length, covered with glass at one end and open at the other. This glass he placed just beneath the surface of the water. By looking through it the boys could then see the bed of the ocean. Being a long start with a hook on the end, Abe now proceeded to tear off the sponges he saw through the glass.

Bob turned to him in surprise. "Why, I thought you dived for them," said he. "Sometimes," replied Abe, with another grin, "when water's deep—but not often."

The sponges grew in abundance and the boats soon made a good haul. As soon as the lads returned to shore they ran quickly home with the sponge Abe had given them, so that they might examine it under a microscope.

At Uncle Henry's suggestion, they placed the sponge in a tin containing salt water. Then, by means of a lens they saw a jelly-like mass, from which grew small, hair-like whips that lashed the water, driving away impurities, as Uncle Henry explained, and bringing in food for the many pores to absorb. He also told the boys how yellow buds grew

on these sponges at the bottom of the sea, and how, after a time, they loosened themselves, and with the aid of little hair-like paddles swam away to become sponges on their own account. Geoffrey, who had been looking with some perplexity at the sponge, now exclaimed:

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The Real Boss

THE insurance agent climbed the steps and rang the bell.

"Whom do you wish to see?" asked the careworn person who came to the door.

"I want to see the boss of the house," replied the insurance agent. "Are you the boss?"

"No," meekly returned the man who came to the door; "I'm only the husband of the boss. Step in; I'll call the boss."

The insurance agent took a seat in the hall, and in a short time a tall, dignified woman appeared.

"So you want to see the boss?" repeated the woman. "Well, just step into the kitchen. This way, please, Bridget, this gentleman desires to see you."

"He's 'th' boss!" exclaimed Bridget, when the insurance man asked her the question. "Indade O'm not! Sure, here comes 'th' boss now."

She pointed to a small boy of ten years who was coming toward the house.

"Tell me," pleaded the insurance agent, when the lad came into the kitchen, "are you the boss of the house?"

"Want to see the boss?" asked the boy. "Well, you just come with me."

Wearily the insurance agent climbed up the stairs. He was ushered into a room on the second floor and guided to the crib of a sleeping baby.

"There!" exclaimed the boy; "that's the real boss of this house!"

Kind Deeds Bring Their Reward.

Story of a Girl and a Goosie

THOUGH it was yet early, Arabella's work was over for the morning. For there was not a great deal to do in the humble fisherman's cottage. A snug little building of stone, with neatly thatched roof, it was quite big and comfortable enough for the father and mother and the tiny lass who dwelt within.

The simple chores were soon done and hours for play remained. Along the beach Arabella wandered, for the waves and the sand, and the wonders they contained, were the only playmates she had. They were great company, however; nor did the little miss feel the need of other companions until Goosie came. And Goosie arrived in this way:

While skipping over the smoothly washed sands Arabella believed she saw something white and feathery struggling in the sand. It did not take her long to find a poor goose, helpless because a wing was broken.

"You poor, dear thing!" sobbed Arabella, in pity for the maimed bird. And the goose appealed to her with his eyes, just as though he knew he would have aid. He was not deceived, for the lass raised him tenderly in her arms and carried him all the way back to the cottage. Here she relieved his suffering, attending and nursing him until the wing was strong again and he was able to continue his flight.

But Goosie had become so fond of Arabella that he refused to leave her, although the little girl straightaway gave him his freedom as soon as he was well. Every day he would come to her to be fed. Even when he flew great distances he would always return to the cottage. Arabella would have been over so idly without her pet.

One day when she was gathering mussels along the shore she ventured out over the rocks until she stood upon a small ledge. Here, amid the pools and

crevices of the rock she found many of the mussels she sought.

So busy was she that she did not perceive that the tide had turned, until she found her retreat cut off from the beach. Water now lay all around the little island. She knew she could not reach the shore safely; she knew, too, that soon the waves would wash over the rock upon which she stood. No wonder she was frightened.

She was alone and the waves were washing over the rock upon which she stood. No wonder she was frightened.

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"YOU ARE the why I like to go to school day after day; I'll tell you, if you wish to know."

Said Goosie's sister, May.

"It's all because I want to do my best to please mama. And also try my hardest to make my dear papa proud."

I do delight to take my place Among the girls in class;

I'd simply hate to miss one face Or lose a single hum.

"I always have a splendid hum For company; you see, Al though I am a humdrum, John's sister, Kate, told me."

"Such interesting things you learn," Exclaimed John's sister, May; "And I am striving now to learn to sing and dance and play."

"If possible, I'd like to be As wise as father, and

I therefore must work busy So I can understand."

Of Johnny, then I made request For him to tell the reason— Since he did not appear depressed— Why he should like this season.

"I like school 'cause it always leads to something fine and new; The faster, 'the more, 'school term The greater my station!"

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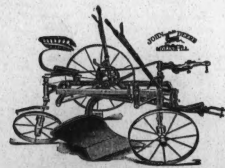
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Woodwork Done

All Kinds of General Blacksmithing

Special pains taken with
TYRE SETTING

T. FLETT

VALUE OF MILK-ING MACHINES.

Dairymen who are considering the advisability of installing a milking machine in their plants will be interested in the preliminary report recently issued by the Montana station, from which the following is taken:

Q. Are the machines practicable?
A. For the milking of ten or twelve cows we would not consider the machines practicable unless the farmer considers that the labor saved would offset the cost for a small equipment, but for dairies of twenty-five to fifty or a hundred cows the milking machine may be considered as very successful in the matter of saving time and labor.
Q. How does the milking machine compare with hand milking?
A. Milking machines will milk cows as thoroughly as the average milker, according to some authorities, while others claim that hand milking gives better results. The great gain is in the amount of time saved and the fewer



MILKING MACHINE IN OPERATION. number of men required for large dairies.

Q. How does the cow take to the milking machine?
A. In almost every case very little trouble is experienced by the cows but seeing to this mode of milking. As far as we are able to judge, the cows like the action of the milking machine just as well as if not better than hand milking.

Q. How much do milking machines cost?
A. For a dairy of twenty-five to fifty cows the entire milking machine, with pump to run it, may be installed for from \$200 to \$300.

Q. What is the effect of the milking machine on the milk from cows?
A. So far as we are able to judge, the milking machine is very successful with younger cows and heifers, but with older cows it is thought that the tendency is for them to go dry a little sooner than would be the case with hand milking.

Q. Is the milk cleaner when drawn by the machine?
A. Results so far differ. Some claim that the milk is very much cleaner, while others find more germs in the machine milk. We are inclined to think that this is largely the fault of the operator, because where the dairyman is thoroughly clean about everything else in connection with his dairy there seems to be little trouble in keeping the milking machine clean.

Q. Are the milking machines hard to clean?
A. They are hard to clean for a careless dairymen, but for a dairymen who is scrupulously clean in everything else it is quite possible and practicable to keep them clean.

Q. Will the machines get out of order very easily?
A. So far as the experience of those who have used them three or four years is concerned, there is nothing about them to get seriously out of order.

Q. What power is used to run the machine?
A. Any power may be used—such as water, steam or gasoline engine. The majority use gasoline engines. A two horsepower size will run a machine for fifty cows. The cost of gasoline will be one-quarter to one-half cent per cow per milking.

Q. Do the milking machines injure the cows?
A. So far as we are able to judge at present, there is no danger of injuring the cows if the test cups are of proper size.

Q. How about kicking cows?
A. After the first few times there is very little danger of trouble with the average kicking cow. Violent kickers may give trouble in kicking off the tubes, but such cows are rarely of use in the dairy.

Q. How many kinds of milking machines are there, and which are best?
A. There are a great many styles of milkers, but these are in the main of two distinct types—the suction machine and the machine that presses the milk out of the teat. So far as we are aware, the suction machines have given rather the better satisfaction.

A person is always started when he hears himself seriously talked old for the first time—O. W. Holmes.



PUBLIC NOTICE

Sittings of the District Court of the District of Calgary.

The Sittings of the District Court and the District Judge's Criminal Court, of the District of Calgary during the year 1900 will be held at the places and on the dates given below for the trial of actions and the disposal of any civil business which may properly be brought before the said Court.

COMMENCING:
Monday, January 25th
Monday, February 22nd
Monday, March 22nd
Monday, April 25th
Tuesday, May 25th
Monday, June 21st
Monday, September 20th
Monday, October 25th
Monday, November 22nd
Monday, December 13th

OKOTOKS: Tuesday, January 12th
Tuesday, April 13th
Wednesday, September 1st
Tuesday, November 2nd
HIGH RIVER: Wednesday, January 12th
Wednesday, April 14th
Thursday, September 2nd
Wednesday, November 3rd

COCHRANE: Tuesday, March 2nd
Tuesday, June 1st
Tuesday, September 2nd
Wednesday, December 1st

BANFF: Wednesday, March 3rd
Wednesday, June 2nd
Wednesday, September 2nd
Thursday, December 2nd

IRVINE: Monday, February 8th
Monday, May 10th
Tuesday, September 7th
Monday, November 8th

MEDICINE HAT: Tuesday, February 9th
Tuesday, May 11th
Wednesday, September 8th
Tuesday, November 9th

OLDS: Tuesday, March 10th
Tuesday, June 13th
Tuesday, September 14th
Tuesday, December 7th

DIABLO: Wednesday, March 17th
Wednesday, June 16th
Wednesday, September 15th
Wednesday, December 8th

CARSTAIR: Thursday, March 18th
Thursday, June 17th
Thursday, September 16th
Thursday, December 9th

CROSSFIELD: Friday, March 19th
Friday, June 18th
Friday, September 17th
Friday, December 10th

GLEICHEN: Wednesday, January 20th
Wednesday, April 21st
Wednesday, October 13th

LANGDON: Tuesday, January 19th
Tuesday, April 20th
Tuesday, October 12th
S. E. WOODS,
Deputy Attorney General.
Dated October 10th, 1900.

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160 acres, 2 miles from town, 40 acres under cultivation. Good well, house, stable and granary. Good corrals. \$20 an acre.

160 acres 3 miles from town, 75 acres broke, house, spring and running water, barn, shed, well fenced. 50 an acre. Apply to J. C. Box 14, Crossfield.

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Jno. S. Davis R. L. Boyle

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NOTARY PUBLIC, C. Hultgren
COMMISSIONER, Jas. Sutherland

DECEASED, G. A. Bishop
DENTIST, Dr. Large, Thursdays
VETERINARY SURGEON, J. Hall-Brown
FOR MARRIAGE, J. Sutherland

ASSURANT, M. S. Sutherland
Constable—C. E. Brown
Issuer of Marriage Licenses. J. McCool

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MERRICK THOMAS.

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PRACTICAL PAINTER
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Price Reduced!

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He Guarantees a Job

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Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, Stock Ranches and Town Lots
Highest prices paid for hogs, and for all kinds of grain.

Stock Bought and Sold
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WE SUPPLY THE LAND OF THE



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All Kinds of Carpenter Work Done
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

Ogilvie's Flour.

Royal Household \$3 50 sack
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If you are not using these you are not using the best.

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To Redden the Blood

Rich, red blood. That is what pale, nervous, weak people need. Red blood to form new cells and tissues, to invigorate the nerves, to strengthen the heart's action, to give energy and vigor to the organs of the body.

The elements from which nature forms rich, red blood are found in condensed and easily assimilated form in Dr. A.W. Chase's Nerve Food and because of its wonderful blood-building qualities this great restorative has become world famous.

There is no guess work, no experimenting with this treatment. Every dose is bound to do you a certain amount of good.

Mrs. John Boutillier, 183 Morris street, Halifax, N. S., writes: "My daughter was very weak and nervous and had severe headaches as a result of confinement at school. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has fully restored her health."

The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, are evidence of the genuineness. 50 cents at all dealers or Dr. A.W. Chase's Nerve Food

Confucius had just met William Penn at one of Cleopatra's 5 o'clock teas. "William Penn?" he said. "William Penn? Seems to me I have heard of 3,000, Mr."

"Yes," said Penn, with a pleased smile. "I am the man, who is much lighter than the sword."

"Ah, yes," said Confucius. "You are also the man who invented sleep, are you not?"

"No," said Penn, "I founded Philadelphia."

"Oh, yes," said Confucius. "I knew it was something of that kind." Success Magazine.

Do it Now.—Disorders of the digestive apparatus should be dealt with at once before complications arise that may be difficult to cope with.

The surest remedy to this end and one that is without exception, is Parnelle's Vegetable Pills, the best laxative and sedative on the market.

Do not delay, but try them now. One trial will convince anyone that they are the best stomach regulator that can be got.

Elephant, In a Hospital Ward. The rare spectacle of an elephant in a hospital ward was witnessed recently in London, Eng., by a number of delighted youngsters. The baby elephant, Bala, was brought from the Crystal Palace to the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Children to amuse the little patients. Bala, who stands about 4 feet 6 inches high, is a docile animal of exceedingly quaint appearance. Following his keeper, he marched up the hospital stairs to the general ward unaccompanied, and was received with great excitement by the sick children, who sat up in their beds and clapped their hands. Bala walked round the ward, putting his trunk over the rails of the beds, and greedily devouring the cakes and sugar given him by the patients. Several of the children had rides on Bala's back and down the ward, and the young elephant enjoyed the play with the children so much that when the time for departure came he did not want to leave.

EXEQUER in USE
EXEQUER in USE

TOOKE SHIRTS

Do you ever find your cuffs a nuisance when working in your shirt sleeves? Aren't they continually bothering you and hampering your free movements of your hands? Some men use elastic bands to keep their cuffs up. But these are always unsatisfactory and uncomfortable. The "EXEQUER" is

TOOKE SHIRTS

keeps your cuffs out of the way. No trouble is required to adjust them and no discomfort experienced. They are very convenient when working, rowing, playing tennis or golf, washing your hands etc. These "EXEQUER" also prevent your cuffs from wearing out and soiling quickly. Tooke Brothers, Limited, 20, Holborn.

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keeps your cuffs out of the way. No trouble is required to adjust them and no discomfort experienced. They are very convenient when working, rowing, playing tennis or golf, washing your hands etc. These "EXEQUER" also prevent your cuffs from wearing out and soiling quickly. Tooke Brothers, Limited, 20, Holborn.

TOOTHACHE.

About the Worst Torture That Ever Afflicted Mankind.

"You of the younger generation," said the dentist severely, "don't appreciate the importance of the conquest of toothache that dentistry has made. It is the worst torture that ever afflicted mankind. Its pains—lancinating they are technically called—are worse than the pains of cancer. Worse than cancer, that is, they I have heard it from physicians; I have heard it from three old people whom cancer finally killed. They all said that the pain of cancer at its worst was mild beside the pain of the worst toothache."

"Toothache drove De Quincy to opium eating. De Quincy, too, says in his 'Opium Eater'—like all dentists, I have the passage by heart:

"No stronger expression of toothache's intensity and scorching fierceness can be imagined than this fact, that within my private knowledge two persons who had suffered alike under toothache and cancer have pronounced the former to be on the scale of torture by many degrees the worse. In both there are at times lancinating pangs—keen, glancing, arrowy radiations of anguish—and upon these the heats of cancer are rested, paroxysms of yam against paroxysms, with the result that I have phrased."

All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to give relief. Its effects are sure and healing.

Scene—Fashionable watering place in northern Britain. English lady visitor who is suffering from toothache: "I say, gardener, have you a death here?"

Old Gardener—Yes, mem—yees, mem.

Lady Visitor—Does he extract teeth with the aid of gas?

Old Gardener—Bliss us a', mem, we has eye guided daylight here!—Philadelphia Ledger.

The New York American of Dec. 18th, 1907, says the common house fly is one of the greatest enemies of man. It is a solemn, scientifically ascertained fact that he is one of the worst disseminators of disease known, far surpassing the mosquito in this respect. Wilson's Fly Pads will kill many times more flies than any other article.

Hostess—Are you a musician, Mr. Jones (who is dying to give an exhibition of his powers)—Well—yes, I think I claim to have some knowledge of music.

Hostess—I am delighted to know it. My daughter is about to play, and would be very glad if you would kindly turn over her music for her. —Royal Magazine.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

BARRISTER'S "FEE BOWL"

In Old Days Counsel Received Their Rewards in Huge Dish.

An interesting relic of old days in the legal profession, known as a "fee bowl," has just been presented to the Master and Benchers of the Inner Temple, and many people have been making a journey to the "Buttery" to have a look at it.

In the early days of last century it was still customary for learned counsel to receive their fees and refreshers in cash, which was received with ceremonial gravity in a capacious bowl, morningly kept for that special purpose by the lawyer's chief clerk, who usually bestowed it in some place where it could be conveniently reached when payments were made.

The fee bowl in question has been presented to the Inner Temple by Hon. Malcolm Macnaghten, son of Lord Macnaghten.

It has a distinguished history, and has in its time been the intermediate recipient of many substantial fees. It was used by Sir Frederick Pollock, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, and passed from him to the well-remembered Baron Martin, of the Court of the Exchequer, the son-in-law of the Chief Baron.

It afterwards belonged to Baron Pollock, by whom it was presented to Baron Martin's grandson, the present donor.

The bowl now repays in the big safe in the chamber of Inner Temple Hall known as the "Buttery."

In this safe are kept the silver-plate used at the banquets and "call" dinners and other treasures belonging to the Inner Temple.

It has been suggested that if some of the fees of leading K.C.s of late years were paid in cash the capacity of the bowl would be severely taxed, but a good many members of the junior bar would be content to receive their professional earnings in the fee bowl, without being unduly distressed by the possibility of an overflow.

Not Always Infallible. This hotel has been running for more than twenty years, answered the clerk of a hotel in reply to a query of a new patron.

"I really think he is becoming interested in our eldest daughter." "There you go again with your pipe dreams. Last week, it was a Duke."—Everybody Magazine.

W. N. U. No. 710.

Celuloid Starch

Just send your name and address to a post-card and we'll mail you a Painting Book for the little folks and a quarter-pound package of Celuloid Starch.

This means fun for the children and satisfactory starch for you. Celuloid Starch requires no boiling, gives a perfect finish to the clothes and never makes the iron stick.

Write to-day for this free book and sample.

The Bradford Starch Works, Limited

Bradford, Ontario

Visitor—What is the meaning of all this celebration? "This is our bullfight. Bullfight went north last winter to recuperate and has returned in perfect health. Visitor—Nothing unusual in that, is there?"

Native—Well, I guess. He's the only Democrat who ever gained strength in that section of the country.—Puck.

Simple and Sure.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is so simple in application that a child can understand the instructions. Used as a liniment the only direction is to rub, and when used as a dressing to apply. The directions are so plain and unmistakable that they are readily understood by young or old.

"You have three pairs of glasses, Professor. I don't want them." "Yes; I use one to read with, one to see at a distance with, and the third to find the other two."—Christian Work and Evangelist.

All Druggists, Grocers and general stores sell Wilson's Fly Pads.

Two colored sisters living in a suburban town met on the street one day, and Sister Washington, who had recently joined the Baptist church, was describing her experiences.

"Deed, Mrs. Johnson, I've joined the Baptist church, but I couldn't do all de joining here, 'cause they had to take me to de city church to baptize me. You know there ain't no pool room in de church here."—Success.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is not dangerous, and which is entirely curable, and which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"When we are married," said the girl, "of course you'll shelve every thought of the Eustachian Tube. We all agreed not to marry any man, who wouldn't shelve every morning."

Well, what about the mornings I don't get home in time?" responded the young man. "I belong to a club, too."—Philadelphia Ledger.

One packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of flies.

"I had to sell my auto, but I haven't missed it yet."

"How's that?" "You can get most of the sensation by cleaning rats."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Hubby," said the observant wife, "the junior of these flats is a bachelor."

"What of it?" "I really think he is becoming interested in our eldest daughter."

"There you go again with your pipe dreams. Last week, it was a Duke."—Everybody Magazine.

W. N. U. No. 710.

IOc. The latest succ.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

W. N. U. No. 710.

SOME HISTORIC GIANTS.

Og, Gog and Magog Were the Biggest Men on Record.

It is a matter of perplexity to most small boys whether they shall get some giants or clowns. There are plenty of clowns to-day, but there will probably never again be such formidable giants as Og, Gog and Magog. Og, we are told in Deuteronomy, was the real giant. He was that king of Bashan whom the Israelites slew, and his bedstead was nine cubits long, or about thirteen feet. This bedstead theory may be based upon the huge sarcophagi which the Phœnician kings had made in imitation of the Egyptian custom.

Gog and Magog are mentioned several times in the Bible with more or less indefiniteness. In the Koran they represent barbarous people inhabiting Central Asia, and they were probably born out of the terror inspired by the Scythian hordes that overthrew the Assyrian empire.

Wooden statues of Gog and Magog fourteen feet high have occupied pedestals in the London guild hall for centuries and were formerly carried through the streets in the lord mayor's shows. They welcomed Henry V. on London bridge in 1415.

According to tradition, Gog and Magog were the survivors of a race of giants found in Britain by Brutus, son of Anlafus, king of Troy, and brought by him as prisoners to London, where they were chained to the gates of the city on the site of the guild hall and kept as porters.

All primitive races seem to possess legends of giants, as did the Greeks, Romans and Arabs, but nine feet seems to be almost the highest authentic stature recorded. Toppin's Finlander exceeded this by four inches. Winkelmajer, an Austrian giant, who died in 1827, was eight feet seven inches in height. Charles Byrne, the Irish giant, attained the stature of eight feet four inches.

The tallest race in the world is the Scotch of Galloway, who average five feet seven inches in height. Next come the inhabitants of the rest of Scotland and then the Livonians, Irish, Norwegians, English, Polynesians, Sikhs, Fulahs of the Sudan, Kaffirs, Cherokees and Patagonians.

It is, however, possible to become a giant with a little perseverance. There is in the brain a mysterious organ known as the pituitary body, injury to which, some think, produces the disease known as acromegaly, in which the head, hands and feet become enormously enlarged. But this form of gigantism is not recommended.

Working Their Way. Two young college men were introduced to the manager of a vacuum in the testing room of a large electric manufacturing works.

The two young men explained their studies at the technical school by practical application and experience. The manager afterwards was long and the work at times very slack, so in one of these intervals of half idleness the young men determined to turn to and give the laboratory in which they worked a thorough cleaning.

At this juncture the janitor happened along an old retainer whose years of usefulness had long since passed, but who still made a feeble, shiftless pretense of keeping busy and was indignantly ordered along on the payroll of the company. Catching sight of the young men industriously scouring the grimy windows—work which the old fellow himself systematically avoided doing whenever he could—he stopped to watch them approvingly.

"That's right, boys," he exclaimed at length, with his head encased in a bag. "That's the way I got my start."

Fire Caused by Sea Waves. In spite of apparent impossibility a fire was caused by water some few years ago on the western coast of Ireland. The rocks along this coast, which the huge Atlantic rollers have for centuries been slowly breaking down and piercing with great caverns, contain in their depths masses of iron pyrites and alum.

At one part of the coast the water penetrated to these, and a rapid oxidation took place, which produced a heat fierce enough to set the whole cliff on fire. For weeks the rocks burned like red-hot iron, and great clouds of smoke and vapor rose high in the air. When at last the fire died out, great quantities of lava and clay burned to brick were found in every direction.

Keir Hardie's Education. An interesting little story is attached to the motto of a coal-mine being shown by Mr. Keir Hardie's two brothers to the Whits Church, Manchester. The three brothers were coal-miners at Motherwell and Hamilton, in Scotland, and were with "John Keir" in fact, the model shows the identical work that the Labor movement was when the boys were set out to earn his own living.

The future M. P. worked as a "trapper," and as his brother William explains it, it was during these long, silent, solitary hours that "John Keir" was first introduced to the world.

"John Keir" noticed that it had a fairly thick coat of dust. This he blackened with smoke. Behind his ear he carried a sharp-pointed steel rod, which he used to raise the wick of his lamp. On the sooty film that covered the piece of rock he labored with this instrument the letters of his name.

Fine Care Fine Hair

It's fine care that makes fine hair! Use Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, systematically, conscientiously, and you will get results. We know it stops falling hair, cures dandruff, and is a most elegant dressing. Entirely new. New bottle. New contents.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it. How do he say?

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is the latest, most scientific, and in every way the very best hair preparation ever placed upon the market. For falling hair and dandruff it is the one great medicine.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Stanfield's

Unshrinkable Underwear can't ravel. It is knitted by machines that lock every stitch.

We stand ready to give you a new garment for any Stanfield's Underwear that ravel, just as we will replace any Stanfield's Underwear that shrinks.

Sizes from 22 to 70 inch chest—in light, medium and heavy winter weights.

Your dealer will likely have your size and weight. If not, he can get them for you.

STANFIELD'S LIMITED • TRURO, L.S.A.

STOVE

Black Knight Stove Polish

very few women would complain of the housework. "Black Knight" does away with the everlasting rubbing and polishing. It shines quickly and the hottest fire can't dull its bright, fresh polish.

Always ready for use for Stoves, Grates and other ironwork.

It's the best polish and the biggest can for the money.

Send dealer's name and 10c for full size can if you can't get "Black Knight" in your town.

The F. F. Bailey Co., Limited, BARNET, ENGLAND.

The skyscraper had at last reached the limit.

"You are quite a traveller, I hear," remarked the man who lived on the ninety-sixth floor of the Sibly hotel.

"Yes," replied the man who lived on the one hundred and thirty-sixth floor. "Though less than forty years old, I have already visited every floor in this building."

D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.
Sawyer & Massey—
Threshing Outfits.
Road Graders and Scrapers.
Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.—
High Grade Carriages, Etc.
Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.
Windmills.
The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.
Floor Grinders.
Well Drilling Outfits.
Pumps, Etc.
Mason Campbell—
Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.
Kitchen Cabinets.
Incubators and Brooders.
Farm Scales.

MacDonald & MacNaughton

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

Shiplap, Flooring, Window and Door Jambs and
Casing, Dripsiding, Dimension and Rough Lumber
For Sale Cheap at the Mills, 25 miles west of Crossfield

Accommodation for Man and Beast.

\$4,500 Prizes

TO SUBSCRIBERS OF

CROSSFIELD CHRONICLE

and THE NOR'-WEST FARMER

A \$3000 Threshing Outfit, complete; a \$400 Piano;
a 20-shoe Single Disc Drill, and many other Prizes—
over 220 in all—will be given by THE NOR'-WEST
FARMER to the persons making the closest estimate as
to the exact number of whole kernels in five pounds of
No. 1 Northern wheat.

WHAT IS YOUR ESTIMATE?

To record your estimate, you merely send it in with
\$1.75 as subscription to CROSSFIELD CHRONICLE and
THE NOR'-WEST FARMER for one year.

MAKE AN ESTIMATE NOW. By doing so you get the
Nor'-West Farmer to Jan. 1st, 1910. In case of a tie
the Estimate First Received gets the Award.
You are as likely to win as anyone; and whether you
win a prize or not, you get sterling value for your
money, in a year's subscription to two such papers as
ours and The Nor'-West Farmer.

Send Estimates and Subscriptions to this Office

Competition Closes March 31, 1909

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

Let Crossfield Flourish

Bring your sick boots and shoes and have them fixed
by one of your own citizens

JOHN MORRISON,

Practical Bootmaker
Hand sewed boots to order a specialty.

I will also repair all kinds of Tinware. Next
door to Hultgren & Davie's Land Office.

ACCEPTED HIS ADVICE.

Then the Tailor Was Sorry He Tas-
kled the Lawyer.

The young lawyer had waited many
days for clients, and still they did
not come. His bills were mounting
higher and higher, and, sad to say,
some of his creditors were becoming
impatient. At this very minute his
tailor, whom he owed for last winter's
overcoat, was sitting beside his
desk uttering all sorts of dire threats.

"I'll pay you when I can," he said.
"Well, that doesn't satisfy me," re-
torted the tailor. "What would
happen, do you think, if I were to
take this matter to the courts and
sue you?"

"You'd get judgment, of course,"
said the young lawyer.

"Then, in your opinion, you
haven't a leg to stand on," insisted
the tailor.

"Not a leg," returned the briefless
youth.

"Very well, then, I shall proceed at
once," said the tailor, rising.

"I certainly advise you to," said
the lawyer, with a gleam in his eye.

"I shall most certainly accept your
advice," retorted the tailor sarcasti-
cally.

"Good!" said the lawyer. "What
is the amount of your bill?"

"Sixty-eight dollars and fifty
cents," said the tailor.

"All right," said the lawyer. "Hand
over six fifty, please."

"Six fifty?" said the tailor. "What
for?"

"You have just consulted me in the
matter of a suit at law and have
stated that you accept my advice.
My charge for that is \$75, and the six
fifty is the difference between your
bill and mine," said the lawyer. "If
I don't hear from you by noon to-
morrow I shall put the matter in the
hands of my attorneys. Good morn-
ing, sir!"

And the tailor went out, marvelling
much that so ingenious a young gen-
tleman should be a member of the
great army of the unemployed.

\$50,000 FOR PIPE LIGHT.

Discarded Lottery Tickets Have
Brought People Wealth.

How curiously history can repeat
itself is proved by the story told of
Charles Gregory, a negro engaged at
a music-hall in the Faubourg Mont-
martre, Paris. A few weeks ago
Gregory called at a shop to purchase
tobacco, when the shopkeeper, who
was offering him a half-burnt lottery
ticket, which had been thrown away
by a previous customer, and told him
that he was welcome to the prize.
The negro took the proffered ticket
with a smile and a "Thank you."

Learning that he owes a prize to the
jealous generosity of the tobacco-
shop, some years ago a very similar piece
of good fortune fell to the lot of a
poor widow who kept a small shop in
a Berlin suburb. One evening, as
she was serving a customer, a work-
ing man stepped into the shop and
asked permission to light his pipe.
Drawing a piece of paper from his
pocket he twisted it up, and, after
lighting his pipe, threw down the
spill and walked off with a word of
thanks.

When sweeping the floor the follow-
ing morning the wife took up the
charred paper out of idle curiosity,
and unfolding it, saw that it was a
lottery ticket, only a portion of
which had been burnt. She folded it
up, put it away in her pocket, and
had almost forgotten it, when the
result of a large lottery-drawing
caught her eye in the paper.

She then remembered the crumpled
ticket in her pocket, and on pro-
ducing it found to her amazement
and delight, that it had won a prize
of \$50,000. She claimed the prize, and
although she advertised widely for
its original owner, with the inten-
tion of sharing it with him, she has
been left in undisturbed possession
of her fortune.

The Other Version.

Miss Jane Barlow sent a poem as
a first contribution to The Cornhill
Magazine when James Payn was its
editor. Think of the lady receiving
a brief line, scrawled in James' fear-
ful chirography, which she interpreted
as follows: "I have no use for
illy verses."

Of course Miss Barlow indulged
in copious tears. There never was
such an ill-mannered snub. Then she
commenced to study the scrawl.
Now came a gleam of light, for she
suddenly made out what it really was:
"I hope to use your pretty verses."

By Way of Comparison.

"You were having a quarrel with
the prosecuting witness, were you
not?" asked the judge in an effort to
straighten out a complicated case.

"Oh, no," was the reply.

"And it was a very severe quar-
rel?"

"It was, an' it kep' gettin' worse
an' worse."

"Can you give me some idea of how
bad it was?"

"Well, your honor, at wan toime Ot
I tink it wor most as bad as what's
been goin' on bechune the lawyers
in this case."

Needed More.

"Here is some complexion pow-
der, auntie," said little Tommy Tod-
dles. "I bought this little box for
mamma and the great big box for
you."

"But why did you think I needed
such a large box?"

"Oh, because I heard papa say you
were two faced."

WM. URQUHART

Headquarters for
Gents' Furnishings.

SUITS.	UNDERWEAR.
PANTS.	SWEATERS.
OVERCOATS.	OVERALLS

A New Assortment of the
W. G. & R. Brand
FINE SHIRTS

BOOTS - SHOES - MITTS - GLOVES

Come in and get a Bargain in a
FUR COAT

ALL NEW GOODS

New Evaporated Fruit
And Canned Goods

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE YOUR SALT FOR
WINTER.

The Toggery.

See Dave

WE ORIGINATE,
OTHERS FOLLOW.

Three Prizes Given Away Free

We	1st Prize	Heavy
	Gentleman's Gold Chain	
Have	Value \$5.00	
	2nd Prize	Wool
Stansfield's	Gentleman's Gold Chain	
	Value \$2.50	Sax
Underwear.	3rd Prize	
	Cuff Links and Tie Pin	25c pair.
	Value \$1.00	

These Prizes are to be given to persons making the
Largest Amount of Cash Purchases at The Toggery be-
tween 9th of November and 25th of December.

A Full Line of Furnishings.

We Make Clothes.

Pressing.

Start Now.

D. G. HARVIE.
CROSSFIELD